





# THE BULLETIN:

BY E. M. BRITTON.

TERMS FOR SUBSCRIPTION:  
Daily Bulletin: \$3.00  
Tri-weekly Bulletin: \$1.00  
Monthly Bulletin: \$1.00  
Quarterly Bulletin: \$1.00  
Semi-annual Bulletin: \$1.00  
Annual Bulletin: \$1.00

## CHARLOTTE.

Friday Morning, June 16, 1863.

### Army Correspondence.

Interest in the war has been found two days ago. The letters from our correspondents, "D. B. R." and "JONATHAN," who were in the recent battle at or near Brandy Station.

The letters furnish much information that has been anxiously sought for. Our special friend and correspondent "HAL" is safe, but we regret to learn it is indisputable being afflicted with chills. We hope for his speedy recovery.

More Fine Wheat.  
We have unintentionally neglected to mention that our highly esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. E. White, Esq., has left at our office a sample of his crop of wheat, which is decidedly the largest and prettiest specimen we have seen.

Col. W. Alexander has also placed upon our desk varieties of elegant wheat, oats and rye, grown upon his farm on the line of the R. T. & O. Railroad.

### The Destruction of Darien.

From the Savannah News.

Our readers have been informed that the city of Darien, one of the oldest towns in the State, the New Inverness of Oglethorpe, has been totally destroyed by Yankee negro forces. We have been kindly permitted to make some extracts from private letters received by one of our citizens, which contain some facts in reference to this crowning act of wanton vandalism in Georgia soil, which have not before been published. A citizen of Darien, writing from "Dunwoody's plantation near where Darien once stood," under date of June 13th, says:

"What has been so long threatened has at length come to pass. Darien is now one plain of ashes and blackened chimneys. The occurred Yankee negro vandals came yesterday with three gunboats and two transports and laid the city in ruins. There are but three small houses left in the place. The Methodist Church was set on fire, but it did not burn. All the other churches, the market house, court house, jail and clerk's office, are all gone. The villains broke open all the houses and stores and took what they wanted, and then poured spirits of turpentine over the floors and applied the torch. It is hard to see the smoking ruins now. The Yankees shot the milch cows and calves in the streets, took some of them and their vessels and left the rest lying on the streets, where they still lie. They cut off every negro that was in the place except one old African negro woman, named Nancy, who told them she would not remain on the big water.

After leaving the town on their way to Dubby, they burnt Mr. Morris' plantation buildings. For myself I feel this calamity severely. You know I have lost heavily since the war commenced, but I had still a good home left. This is now also gone. The value in money I would not have thought so much of, as I am getting used to it. But there is something in the word home that puts money out of the question. A man then to think that it was burned in the daylight by the cowardly Yankee negro slaves. But a truce to regrets. On the boats started to come up the river to this place but the sneaking rascals changed their mind, and contented themselves with sending a few compliments in the shape of shells. We of course had to leave here for a short time, and as there are more raids expected I have concluded to move a little way into the pine woods until I see whether I can harvest any crop or not.

The town was destroyed by a negro regiment of white men. They left a boat with a gun, and in which the following was made, and which I presume is a list of the regimental officers. The war, coarse hand, and in pencil:

Stewart W. Woods, June 11, 1863. Company 1st Mass. Vol.

Penn Townshend, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. Stewart W. Woods was born September 31, 1834.

Hidlers, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

54th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers.

Capt. G. Pope, 2nd Regiment, 20th.

Lieut. Tucker.

Should these Yankee negro brigades ever fall into our hands the above record may be useful."

From the letter of a lady, formerly a resident of Savannah, we make the following extract:

"I suppose you have heard all about the burning of Darien. I was in town on Tuesday, and was to have had things I had there removed the first opportunity, but on Thursday the Yankees landed a negro force of four hundred, who with torches and spirits of turpentine, burned every house and store, together with the churches and court house. They have left nothing but the chimneys standing in all Darien. They took every negro that was in the place, forcing some to go with their guns pointed at them all the time. One negro woman ran from them and they shot her in the head, and then carried her on board their boat. They have taken the schooner Pet, that was ready to sail for Nassau with a cargo of Cotton."

## ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

HAMPTON'S CAVALRY.

Camp near Brandy Station, Va.

June 10, 1863.

### Editor Bulletin:

We will attempt to lay before you a brief and hasty detail of the gallant and decisive cavalry engagement that took place here on yesterday—which is doubtless by far the most extensive and desperate cavalry fight of the war—and has under the circumstances resulted in achievements as brilliant as could have been possibly expected, which opened on the part of the enemy furiously at daylight and closed at sundown, crowning our arms with a decisive victory. It seemed in anticipation of another Stoneman raid or some combination of movements known only to our prudent and able commanders. The greater portion of Stuart's cavalry had been concentrated here on the upper lines of the Rappahannock in Culpeper county. Most of the camps were established in the vicinity of the Court House and some above Brandy Station, within four miles of the river, composing Hampton's, Fitzlee's, Lee's, Robinson's, (N. C. Cavalry), and Jones' brigades. The latter occupying the camp nearest the river—all of which were actively engaged during the day.

### THE BATTLE FIELD.

It was most splendidly adapted to cavalry fighting—being a range of extensive open fields, that bears off in an almost level plain for four miles from the river, nearly back to Brandy Station, and then rising in isolated hills here and there with little rivulets flowing between, as you near the latter place, flanked at intervals on each side by bands of woodland. The Orange and Alexandria Rail Road runs through bisecting the plain into nearly two equal parts. The Station is approached from the South by two public roads, one from Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan, through Stevensburg, and the other directly from the Court House, falling into each other at the Station and for a mile beyond—the left leading off to Beverly's Ford, and the right runs parallel with the Rail Road, crossing the river at Rappahannock Station.

### THE FIGHT OPENED.

Early in the morning, about daybreak, the enemy appeared and crossed suddenly in a large cavalry force at Beverly's Ford, forcing our small picket force precipitately back, and charging their main column at the top of their speed and came near surprising the outer line of camps, and it was with the utmost energy and desperate fighting that they were kept out, in time for the brigade to get into saddle. After an indiscriminate skirmish in the woods beyond this camp and the trains sent to the rear, Gen. Jones succeeded in drawing them out into an open field where a few pieces of our artillery were posted with a slender support, with Gen. Hampton's brigade in reserve. The former charged them with the 11th and 12th Virginia regiments, when a hotly-contested hand to hand fight ensued, but finally the Yankee columns gave way and fled to the woods, when a body of our men were at once dismounted and pressed them back, where they were met by a body of the enemy's dismounted men, when a sharp contest was initiated which resulted in beating them back a considerable distance towards the ford where they had crossed. A body then bore round and appeared in our front about a mile across a level plain in a strip of woods. Hampton's brigade was advanced to receive them, but they seemed indisposed to be drawn out. A few shells were thrown into them when they seemed farther than ever from what we presumed their object. Our column was then moved up to the edge of these woods and a company of sharpshooters from each regiment dismounted, and after advancing a short distance through the thick undergrowth found the wood to be infested with the enemy's sharpshooters advancing on regular lines, and after two successive charges they gave way and fell back upon a strong support. Our party who first went in fought them till their ammunition exhausted and as soon as relieved the work was more hotly kept up than before, the enemy receiving reinforcements from his infantry. Our force maintained its ground manfully, being at no time increased—fighting with a coolness and determination that caused but few shots from having their telling effect. Here Capt. Rufus Barringer, a brave and accomplished officer, of the 1st N. C. Regiment, fell severely wounded in the face. The regiment can ill-brook to lose the service of such a noble and gallant man at this time, and it is hoped that his wound may only temporarily disable him. In the meantime Gen. Jones' and the other Virginia cavalry were still beating the enemy back on the left, who seemed to have been still crossing at Beverly's Ford.

Upon the ford at Rappahannock Station. When suddenly large clouds of dust was seen rising in our rear in the direction of Brandy Station, when it was ascertained that a large force of the enemy's cavalry were in rapid strides bearing down immediately upon Hampton's rear and that he was between two heavy forces outnumbering him. His quick eye caught this and he withdrew from the point in front and hastily reversed the column, and with the utmost speed dashed back to the point threatened in the rear.

Here in this connection with this juncture, the events transfers us to another part of the field. In the meantime, while the enemy had advanced on our left from Beverly's Ford, making a feint from the ford in front at Rappahannock Station, he had crossed a division, or several brigades and most of his artillery far to our right at Kelly's Ford, and was hurriedly advancing in the direction of Stevensburg. Two regiments, the 3d South Carolina and the 4th Virginia, had been dispatched on that road

and met the enemy a mile below the latter place—where the former regiment made a desperate stand and retreated only when outflanked and borne down by overwhelming odds. They retreated fighting through Stevensburg, and made a stand with what shattered forces they could collect. In some bodies, when they would charge, not more than thirty men could be brought to bear and with these little handfuls their officers would hurl them against the enemy's main body and check them till again outflanked. In one of these desperate charges Lieut. Col. Hampton (brother of Gen. Hampton) fell mortally wounded, and also Col. Butler had his leg shot off by a cannon ball. This column of the enemy seemed bent on going round the entire rear of our cavalry forces, and had they succeeded an untold disaster may have been the result. As it was these brave South Carolinians gloriously checked them, and they then had only to turn on the rear of our right, only four miles distant, at Brandy Station. And accordingly his force came on at the top of his speed and made a charge suddenly upon the rear of our batteries, which were posted on an eminence near a house on the right of the road leading out from the Station. Here Col. Young with the Georgia cavalry, (Cobb's old Legion), the advance of Hampton's brigade charged to the rescue of the menaced battery. The Yankee cavalry with exultant shouts were bearing down upon it, while the gunners with their awb sticks were clubbing them in stubborn resistance. These daring chivalrous Georgians, with a yell that rent the air, dashed in and with cold steel soon cleared their columns, capturing three pieces of the enemy's artillery killing a Yankee Colonel, and placing *hors de combat* a large number who were captured, among whom was a Major who had taken refuge during the *melee* in a cellar under the house near by deeming it doubtless a safer place than in the saddle facing southern steel and when drawn out instead of raising upon some old grand dam's pickles or preserve jars he was found hauling down star and secreting it in a crevice and destroying all his official badges (retaliation for lost crockery). This flank in the meanwhile had swung round on the west side of the railroad which were as vigorously by the 1st N. C. charged led, by Gen. Hampton in person and after a sharp hand to hand contest his columns broke across the railroad and were about bagging a whole Regt. a good portion of it had already surrendered when a sad mistake occurred by our own artillery firing into our columns. It had been firing into the Yankee column, in consequence of which they were being driven back down upon us and the smoke and the dust being so thick hence the mistake, we faltered a few moments which gave the pent up columns of the enemy time to gain us, we however charged on through the storm of our batteries and succeeded in killing quite a number, capturing a lot of prisoners and a stand of Regimental colors and also a Major. Many of their men were run through and through with the sabre. Capt. Cole and Wood, of the 1st N. C. with a small detachment pursued the enemy for six miles, capturing another large batch, among them a reporter for the New York Herald, who was doubtless coming on the road to report the grand events of another *Stoneman* raid, but ere this has established a branch of that interesting business at the old "Libby establishment." After many hair bread escapes this daring little squad succeeded in cutting through and rejoining their command late in the evening. This last charge gave us possession of nearly every part of the field except a point far down on the railroad where the enemy had his artillery posted, shelling our column furiously all the while, which was answered by our pieces on the eminence near the house, where ensued an artillery duel for an hour when after collecting and resting the command we moved forward. Our battery on the hill had driven his antagonist off. And after advancing some distance down the road the enemy's rear guard overtaken and after an exciting chase captured some of the number. When the main column had safely reached his breast works at the river and reconquered behind them and opened from beyond the river with shot and shell and not being able to reach them with that favorite weapon that we had so successfully used upon them through the day, we retired back and held the field. The fight on our left conducted by Jones and Lee's Brigades was equally as successful resulting in the utter rout of the enemy in that quarter. And night closed with the vanquishing the enemy whiped across that unpropitious stream that he has been once

severely; John Carter, slightly; Elias Hixler, slightly, and 7 missing.  
Co. H—One missing.  
Co. K—Killed, John Mills.  
Co. L—Killed, Gumbel Cox. Missing, Joe, Carroll, J. M. Cunningham and W. R. Stallens.

The casualties of the other regiments of the brigade were more than ours. The killed and wounded of the enemy are said to have been two to our one. South Carolina has lost some valuable officers.—Col. Sol. Williams, of the 2d N. C., was killed. Capt. Jones, of the 1st S. C., was murdered; having in a charge taken a number of prisoners, who had surrendered and were delivering up their arms, when one of their number shot him dead. Our loss on the left, in the other brigades, pretty heavy. We captured a large number of prisoners, arms and horses. D. B. R.

### ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP NEAR BRANDY STATION, VA.

June 15, 1863.

### Editor Bulletin:

On the morning of the 6th of this month Gen. Stewart moved his entire division from the vicinity of Culpeper Court House to Brandy Station, a distance of 8 miles. The object of the movement was supposed to be the advantages of pastures for grazing, but subsequent events proved it to have been something more paramount. On the morning of the day following, Co. B and F, of the 63d regiment, N. C. troops, were sent on picket at Kelly's Ford—our line extending from Kelly's to Rogers' Ford. As there was a general understanding with the pickets not to fire on each other unless an attempt was made to cross the river, our boys were soon on amicable terms, and in a short while commenced trafficking tobacco for coffee, cheese, &c. But alas! these villainous vandals have been tried too often for us to rely on their friendship, and we recoil with disgust from any approach of intimacy on their part as from a poisonous reptile. Before the first "gray peep of morn" on the 9th, the enemy threw a heavy force of infantry across the river, some two hundred yards below Kelly's Ford, and cut off our only line of communication with our pickets below. Of course, with but thirty men of a reserve, we could but retire from each overwhelming numbers. But we did not retire without firing on the foe and contesting every inch of ground. With but a handful of brave men, Capt. White, of Co. B, kept a whole Yankee brigade at bay, until Gen. Robertson arrived with his N. C. brigade. The position towards Kelly's Ford was considered General Stewart's right, and Gen. Robertson was assigned to the protection of this flank, and most gallantly did discharge his duty. With but two regiments, (59th and 63d N. C.) he beat back a large brigade of Yankee cavalry, supported by six pieces of artillery, until we were flanked still further on our right, and Gen. Stewart's centre at the same time gave way; then, of course, we were surrounded, and when the summons for a retreat was given, every man saw at once the irreparable fact of his perilous condition, but not a single heart quailed with fear or wavered in devotion to our cause or confidence in our leader.

Our brave Colonel Evans waved his sword over his head and called on his regiment to follow; we have three loud cheers and, grasping firmer the hilts of our sabres, rushed like infuriated madmen on the panic stricken foe. It was but a bold stroke and all was over. We soon rejoined the division, but only in time to see the baffled and beaten foe retiring from the field.

The fighting was all over by four o'clock, and by sundown the enemy had recrossed the Rappahannock. It was a hard fought battle—the Confederates fighting two to one, and although our victory may be said to be complete, yet we have to mourn the loss of many a brave soldier and gallant officer. Among those whose loss will be felt most severely is the noble Col. Williams, of the 12th N. C. regiment, who fell while gallantly leading his veteran heroes in a desperate charge.

I see that the Richmond journals call it a surprise, and say that our infantry came in and won the day; but such assertions are utterly false, for there was not an infantryman fired a single gun, and when the enemy first commenced crossing at Kelly's, Gen. Robertson and Stewart were immediately informed of it. If such scribblers and correspondents would consider their muskets and go in the front rank and face the music, there would be less false rumors, and the people at home would be more satisfied.

Everything has been quiet along the picket lines since the fight, except on yesterday we had a false alarm.

The men are all in fine spirits, and are ready and willing to meet the Goths whenever they may dare to cross (to them) that ill-fated Rappahannock.

Our army has moved back a few miles from the battle ground, in a more elevated and picturesque position. The scenery around is not only pleasing, but beautifully grand—the mountains, seen at a distance, clothed in azure hues. Lift their solemn heads in sublime majesty to the azure dome, and their cool delicious breezes chase away the sultry heat of a summer's sun; and although everything around is loveliness, enchantment and beauty, yet "man alone is vile," who should adore and not abuse his Maker's works.

The battle ground of Cedar Run is only a few miles distant. It was fought between the lamented Jackson and the nefarious Pope, on the 9th of August, 1862; yet the air is still pregnant with the scent of decomposing patriots, whose bones now lie

buried on the naked hills, with no stone to tell the passer-by where the martyred patriot fell, or where "noble dust with dust is blent."

Chills are very prevalent in camp, and the Mecklenburg Rangers are not slighted by this unwelcome visitor. Your worthy correspondent, "Hal," is one of its victims.

The casualties in Co. F, 63d regiment, N. C. troops, are—killed, none; wounded, none; prisoners, two—T. J. Harris and J. M. Ferrell.

### FROM WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

NEAR RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

June 1863.

E. H. BRITTON, Esq.: Dear Sir—Will you permit to suggest through the columns of your excellent paper—and at the same solicit your influence in earnestly impressing upon the minds of our men in authority, the propriety and necessity of taking more efficient steps to arrest the mad career of our enemies here at home. We are now contending with an invading and cruel foe whose object it is to subjugate us and to take the lives of not only our bravest and best men, but also innocent women and helpless children; and to lay waste to all our fertile plantations. But Mr. Editor, we have other enemies with whom we are contending, and who, if not subjected will be the overthrow and ruin of our beloved Confederacy. They are divided into three different classes, viz: 1st speculators and extortioners, 2d deserters, who are plundering our homes, and causing the soldier's wives and families to suffer, and 3d, those Union men of black Republicans, who are harboring those deserters and encouraging them to forsake their honored posts.

These three classes are all acting in direct concert, and their sole object is to open a way, by which our Northern enemies can come among us that they may have protection in robbing and plundering us, and sending desolation to the home of every truly Southern man. This thing, if not delayed too long, can be arrested, and it should especially engage the attention of men in authority, to devise some plan to stop them.

I would suggest that at least one company be raised in each county, to consist of 125 men including four commissioned officers to be made up of available men at any age, that they may receive the same pay as those in the army, and that they be instructed and authorized to cause every man to take the oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy, and to impress the speculator's trading stuffs, and arrest deserters, and send them to camps. Let me hear from you. JUNIUS.

THE YANKEES AT FRANKLIN.—There were various rumors on the street yesterday to the effect that the Yankees had occupied Franklin a point on the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, this side of the Blackwater. One report was that they had burnt the place and everything found there. All these reports require confirmation, though we were prepared for something of the kind.—*Raleigh Progress.*

### North Carolina Military Institute.

Pursuant to notice the stock holders of the N. C. Military Institute, met this morning at the Bank of North Carolina and organized by appointing C. J. Fox, chairman, and R. N. Tiddy, secretary.

On motion it was unanimously resolved, That the capital stock of the company be increased 20 per cent to be divided pro rata among the present stockholders.

On motion it was resolved, That all persons having claims against the Institute be requested to present them for immediate payment.

The following persons were unanimously appointed directors for the ensuing year.

W. H. Breen, R. F. Davidson, J. H. Carson, W. J. Hayes, E. M. Hutchinson, C. F. Fox and James Russell.

On motion, the town papers were requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting. The meeting adjourned.

C. J. FOX Pres.

RICH. N. TIDDY, Sec.

Charlotte June 16 1863.

### TRELOAR HALL.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

HARRY MAGUIRE the author and composer of national songs, and Miss LOTTIE ESTELLE, Louisiana's Daughter, in their Personation of Dramatic Characters.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 19.

Change of Programme Every Evening.

Admission 50 cts. Servants 50 cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock, to commence at 8 o'clock precisely, and terminate at 10 1/2.

To prevent confusion and trouble Ladies and Gentlemen will get their tickets during the day at the Book Store.

June 19, '63—dit

### BY THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Constitution of the State vests in him by the Constitution the authority

vested in him by the Constitution, for causes of rebellion to serve within the limits of the State for six months from and after the first day of August; and Whereas, it is desirable that if possible, the troops should be raised by voluntary enlistment, with the right to select their own officers:

Now, therefore, I, ZEBULON B. VANCE, Governor of North Carolina, do issue this my Proclamation, calling on the patriotic citizens of the State to volunteer for State defence, and tender their services in companies, battalions and regiments, on or before the 15th of July.

The control and management of the troops raised under this Proclamation will be retained by the authorities of the State.

Orders for the enlistments of the militia, preparatory to a draft, in case it may be necessary, will be issued by the Adjutant General.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this 17th day of June, A. D. 1863, and in the year of our Independence the 58th.

By the Governor: R. H. BATTLE, Jr., Private Secretary.

### TOBACCO FOR SALE.

Will be sold at public Auction, for cash, at the Store House of Messrs. Beahm & McCauley, in Charlotte on the 2nd day of July, 1863, 35 boxes manufactured TOBACCO: 35 boxes branded G. and 4 boxes branded D. Station, the same having been sold to the subscriber by Messrs. Ward & Green, as represented in a letter to the subscriber.

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J. W. S. MOORE.

## CONSCRIPT OFFICE.

CAMP HOLMES, N. C.

June 18th, 1863.

A reward of (\$20) Thirty Dollars will be paid for the apprehension and delivery at this Camp, or (\$15) Fifteen Dollars for the confinement in jail, of one JOHN WAGNER, a substitute and deserter. Said Wagner is 48 years of age, has grey eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, and is five feet eight inches high. He was born in Virginia, and has been living for some time past in Montgomery county, Ala. He deserted this Camp on the 15th inst.

By order of: PETER MALLETT, Adj. Gen. of Conscriptions for N. C.

J. M. MALLETT, Adj. Gen.

June 16, '63—dit

## BY THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, there has arisen since the adjournment of the General Assembly a very important question of finance, in the proper settlement of which the credit of the State is deeply concerned, and for which settlement legislative action is required:

Now, therefore, I, ZEBULON B. VANCE, Governor of North Carolina, do, by and with the advice of the Council of State, issue this Proclamation, convening the General Assembly in Extra Session, and calling upon the members to assemble promptly in this city, on TUESDAY, the 30th day of the month of June.

In witness whereof, Zebulon B. Vance, Governor, Captain General, and Commander-in-Chief, hath signed these presents and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this 15th day of June, A. D. 1863, and in the 58th year of American Independence.

By the Governor: R. H. BATTLE, Jr., Private Secretary.

June 16, '63—dit

## FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY next 20th inst. one prime wagon with iron Axles persons desiring a good wagon will do well to attend.

Also, two pair Whittemore's belt cotton Cards.

S. A. HARRIS, Aucr.

## KEEP COOL AND ECONOMIZE.

We have just received and opened a lot of Fine White Bro. Linens,